



JAM. L. MORGAN & CO.
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

VOLUME I.

IRELAND DEPOT, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1849.

NUMBER 2.

THE FREEMAN.

Published every Saturday at
No. 10, West Springfield, Mass.

JAM. L. MORGAN & CO.
Printers and Publishers.

Advertisements received at the
office of the Freeman, at No. 10, West
Springfield, Mass.

Curios and Family Printing
done with neatness and dispatch
at this office.

THE BLUE KNIGHT.

Illustrated by
JAMES L. MORGAN.

CHAPTER I.—An Arrangement.

At early hour the following morning, Grum-
mel having dressed his master in a superb
blue velvet doublet and pair of breeches,
proceeded to dress his breakfast. Sir Wilhel-

mus, meanwhile, descended to the castle garden,
where he executed the following exercise:—
After the due acknowledgment of his high-
ness, the knight, who was, of course, deeply
satisfied at the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he
exchanged the first change, by which he

THE BLUE KNIGHT.

Illustrated by
JAMES L. MORGAN.

CHAPTER II.—A Sudden Decision.

Although the Blue Knight and Elvina were
elegantly dressed in their personal proportions,
the Baron declared in abrupt and vulgar phrase
that they were too thick.

"Hunted father," said Elvina, "it is im-
possible to conceal from your parental eyes
that I entertain an affection for Sir Wilhel-

mus, and I know that he returns it."

"So much the better!" replied the Baron,
"for it would be dishonorable in him to keep
your affections, when he knows he cannot
keep you."

"You mistake me, father," continued El-
vina, "he has declared himself my tutor,
and I have sworn—"

"Sworn!" exclaimed the Baron. "A
young lady of your rank has no right to swear.
It is indecent."

"But he swore first,"

"Then I do, you two shall be forever,"
said the Baron. "Remember you are my
daughter, and I am paid—"

"Aid I'm positive I'm your daughter,"
replied Elvina, "from the same feeling; for I
have formed an unalterable resolution to be-
come his!"

The Baron looked at the gentle damsel for
a moment, as in surprise, and then suddenly
reverted to the subject of the day's business.

"Give me a basin," cried he, affectionately;
you are my own child—a chip of the old
block!"

The affair was of course decided—the old
Baron admired his daughter's firmness—the
Blue Knight loved her for her tenderness, and
the garden knot of matrimony was soon af-
fected in the chapel of the castle of Alton.

Beauty presented her hand to Valor as the
palm of victory; and Grummel had the felicity
of being at the marriage-feast celebrated in
honor of the nuptials of Elvina and the Blue
Knight.

From the *Fort of Our Own*.

THE RIVAL JOKERS.

Or, the Sausage-Maker and Sign-Painter.
Mr. Benjamin Sawyer and Jeremiah Mar-
tin were intimate acquaintances and confi-
dential friends. But with both of them practical
joking amounted almost to a passion, and the
consequence was, they sometimes became the
victims of each other.

Mr. Sawyer was perhaps worst of the two,
but his friend Martin had a spirit of retali-
ation, and when called upon to pay off his jok-
ing acquaintance for the tricks he put upon
him, he usually did so with interest.

Mr. Sawyer was engaged in the lucrative
business of sausage-making, while Martin ex-
ercised the pleasant vocation of sign-painting.
I quote these facts that the reader may under-
stand what I am about to relate, without fur-
ther explanation.

One day Mr. Sawyer, the sausage-maker,
having a rich inclination to relate to his friend,
the sign-painter, called at the shop of the latter
individual on purpose to enjoy the pleasure of
telling him the joke, and of laughing at it with
him over a glass of water.

To the great disappointment of the sausage-
maker, the sign-painter was not in his shop.
Sawyer looked around, and finding nobody
there, began to scratch his head and grin—
Had you known Sawyer, you would have seen
at once that he was meditating a practical joke.

Such was indeed the case, for after a mo-
ment's hesitation he indulged in a quick
chuckle, and exclaimed:

"I have it! I have it!"

Going to the desk in the corner of the shop,
he wrote the following on a half-sheet of pa-
per:

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

THE BLUE KNIGHT.

Illustrated by
JAMES L. MORGAN.

CHAPTER III.—A Remark.

"Foot that I was to leave the castle,"
said the Baron.

"And wide would the epiphany have been
if they had done so!" said Grummel.

CHAPTER IV.—A Cloudy Prospect.

"I'm bound to serve you," said Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

THE BLUE KNIGHT.

Illustrated by
JAMES L. MORGAN.

CHAPTER V.—A Sudden Decision.

Although the Blue Knight and Elvina were
elegantly dressed in their personal proportions,
the Baron declared in abrupt and vulgar phrase
that they were too thick.

"Hunted father," said Elvina, "it is im-
possible to conceal from your parental eyes
that I entertain an affection for Sir Wilhel-

mus, and I know that he returns it."

"So much the better!" replied the Baron,
"for it would be dishonorable in him to keep
your affections, when he knows he cannot
keep you."

"You mistake me, father," continued El-
vina, "he has declared himself my tutor,
and I have sworn—"

"Sworn!" exclaimed the Baron. "A
young lady of your rank has no right to swear.
It is indecent."

"But he swore first,"

"Then I do, you two shall be forever,"
said the Baron. "Remember you are my
daughter, and I am paid—"

"Aid I'm positive I'm your daughter,"
replied Elvina, "from the same feeling; for I
have formed an unalterable resolution to be-
come his!"

The Baron looked at the gentle damsel for
a moment, as in surprise, and then suddenly
reverted to the subject of the day's business.

"Give me a basin," cried he, affectionately;
you are my own child—a chip of the old
block!"

The affair was of course decided—the old
Baron admired his daughter's firmness—the
Blue Knight loved her for her tenderness, and
the garden knot of matrimony was soon af-
fected in the chapel of the castle of Alton.

Beauty presented her hand to Valor as the
palm of victory; and Grummel had the felicity
of being at the marriage-feast celebrated in
honor of the nuptials of Elvina and the Blue
Knight.

From the *Fort of Our Own*.

THE RIVAL JOKERS.

Or, the Sausage-Maker and Sign-Painter.
Mr. Benjamin Sawyer and Jeremiah Mar-
tin were intimate acquaintances and confi-
dential friends. But with both of them practical
joking amounted almost to a passion, and the
consequence was, they sometimes became the
victims of each other.

Mr. Sawyer was perhaps worst of the two,
but his friend Martin had a spirit of retali-
ation, and when called upon to pay off his jok-
ing acquaintance for the tricks he put upon
him, he usually did so with interest.

Mr. Sawyer was engaged in the lucrative
business of sausage-making, while Martin ex-
ercised the pleasant vocation of sign-painting.
I quote these facts that the reader may under-
stand what I am about to relate, without fur-
ther explanation.

One day Mr. Sawyer, the sausage-maker,
having a rich inclination to relate to his friend,
the sign-painter, called at the shop of the latter
individual on purpose to enjoy the pleasure of
telling him the joke, and of laughing at it with
him over a glass of water.

To the great disappointment of the sausage-
maker, the sign-painter was not in his shop.
Sawyer looked around, and finding nobody
there, began to scratch his head and grin—
Had you known Sawyer, you would have seen
at once that he was meditating a practical joke.

Such was indeed the case, for after a mo-
ment's hesitation he indulged in a quick
chuckle, and exclaimed:

"I have it! I have it!"

Going to the desk in the corner of the shop,
he wrote the following on a half-sheet of pa-
per:

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

mus, to be sure, when she's your wife, will she
not my mistress?" replied Grummel.

"I'm resolved on the march for there-
by I'll get a better half, and I enter ques-

tion in these words—

"I can tell, which way the wind blows, your
ship, as well as a weathercock. It's my
old baron wishes to deprive us of the
Blue Knight."

"By George!" replied Sir Wilhel-

THE BLUE KNIGHT.

Illustrated by
JAMES L. MORGAN.

CHAPTER VI.—A Sudden Decision.

Although the Blue Knight and Elvina were
elegantly dressed in their personal proportions,
the Baron declared in abrupt and vulgar phrase
that they were too thick.

"Hunted father," said Elvina, "it is im-
possible to conceal from your parental eyes
that I entertain an affection for Sir Wilhel-

mus, and I know that he returns it."

"So much the better!" replied the Baron,
"for it would be dishonorable in him to keep
your affections, when he knows he cannot
keep you."

"You mistake me, father," continued El-
vina, "he has declared himself my tutor,
and I have sworn—"

"Sworn!" exclaimed the Baron. "A
young lady of your rank has no right to swear.
It is indecent."

"But he swore first,"

"Then I do, you two shall be forever,"
said the Baron. "Remember you are my
daughter, and I am paid—"

"Aid I'm positive I'm your daughter,"
replied Elvina, "from the same feeling; for I
have formed an unalterable resolution to be-
come his!"

The Baron looked at the gentle damsel for
a moment, as in surprise, and then suddenly
reverted to the subject of the day's business.

"Give me a basin," cried he, affectionately;
you are my own child—a chip of the old
block!"

The affair was of course decided—the old
Baron admired his daughter's firmness—the
Blue Knight loved her for her tend

